MIDSUMMER MONDAY NIGHT AT THE THEATRES THAT ARE OPEN.

the Week That Runs From July Into August A Washingtonian Brevity, a Burietta and Some Trickstern of the Heller Kind.

Probably a hundred plays were performed in this city yesterday, completely or partially, but all in the way of private rehearsal. This is a busy time of preparation by the actors, and the theatres and many halls are occupied by companies making ready with material to be used soon here and elsewhere. But no dramatic novelty, aside from short pieces in vaudeville, was introduced for the week that runs from July into August. "The Strollers," with Francis Wilson at the Knickerbocker, "Florodora" at the Casino and "The Casino Girl" at Manhattan Beach, were the familiar musical farces that held over. Those three enterents are no less spirited and elaborate than they would be if we were in mid-"Doctor Bill" in full and a condensation of "My Awful Dad" were revived for the week at the Fifth Avenue by the Proctor stock company, with Fred-Bond conspicuous among the come-Another half month will carry us to the start of a profuse succession of productions. Meanwhile the supply of seasonable stage diversion is sufficient to satisfy

Vaudeville was plentiful yesterday at Pastor's, and some of it was unusual. A. H. Sheldon who has managed East Side theatres so many years that the public may have well nigh forgotten him as a low comedian, became an actor again in a rearranged short piece entitled, "A Glance at Married Life." He was droll and laughable, and had a helpful company. Others conspicuous in the Pastor show were the four McNulty sisters, Edith Rendell, E. E. Perry and the Fiske-McDonough pair. On the lay programme at Keith's were such names as Nevarro, Smith, Cook, Guille, Condit, Farrell, O'Rourke, Gallagher, Shardo and Howard. The Paradise and the Cherry Blossom roof gardens made a few variations in their specialty bills. Concerts were given at the Terrace and the St. Nicholas. The at the Terrace and the St. Nicholas. The Eden Musée offered its sights and music. Sousa's band and the Pain ffreworks were finely in evidence at Manhattan Beach. The Atlantic Yacht Club and many of its guests will go to see "War in China" and "The Casino Girl" there to-morrow evening. "The Pan-American Girl" and vaudville are continued at Bergen Beach. The Eden Musée's exhibits include an hourly series of new pictures from Paris.

A vaudeville début and a new play were placed conspicuously in the programme at Keith's yesterday. The announcements had concerned principally the actress, so presumably she was the centre of interest. Mary Scott was her name and she was more than commonly comely to look upon. In face, figure, voice and manner she resembled Mary Mannering, and the likeness was heightened by a similarity in the play to "Janice Meredith." The press agent had sent out a history of Miss Scott, saving that she was related to various American statesmen, politicians and soldiers of the past and present, but that had no appreciable effect on her histrionic ability. A story that she had disappeared from a dinner party given in her honor a few months ago, was missing for days and was searched for by poice and detectives may have been of greater advertising value. It has never been told whether the \$500 reward offered by her family went to her press agent.

her family went to her press agent.

Lawrence Griffith's "In Washington's Time," acted by Mary Scott and a company, was not noteworthy as either particularly good or bad. The fact of its being a George Washington melodrama told the plot pretty positively beforehand. If there was any expectation of originality the first sentence dispelled it. A Janice Meredith girl stood looking out of the window of the usual colonial mansion. Her lover, an American officer, staggered in bearing important despatches for Washington. He was wounded and when the girl spoke of it he said, with a bravely careless wave of was wounded and when the girl spoke of it he said, with a bravely careless wave of his hand, "A meré scratch!" That settled it. No one looked for anything more after that, but accepted the good old story told in the good old way and seemed to enjoy the repetition. Of course, British officers, drupk and cruel, came in pursuit of the here and were vanguished by the wit and drunk and cruel, came in pursuit of the hero, and were vanquished by the wit and bravery of the heroine. She hid her lover in the tall colonial clock and the despatches in the tall colonial clock and the despatches in her hair, but the villain found both. He seemed master of the situation, until of a sudden he discovered that his rifle was broken and useless. The Americans were, therefore, victorious. They tied the rascal to a chair and quit the house, striking effective poses in the doorway, as they went. A red light, sometimes for sunset and sometimes for dawn, settled down finally on everything, the orchestra played the "Star-Spangled Banner," and Mary Scott again made a public disappearance.

George V. Hobart's new sketch, "Fun on the Beach," produced at the Cherry Blossom Grove last night, couldn't have had a more suitable title. If it had been named anything that suggested common sense or coherency there would have been a disappointment but "Fun on the Beach" simply summed up the whole thing. A scene representing the Coney Island Bowery was alive with dancing and singing chorus. No one heard what they were singing about, and perhaps the ditty was wordless. but the tune was pretty and the dance lively. No plot introduced itself. Harry Bulger sang 'When Mr. Shakespeare Comes to Town" and said some funny things. Tim Cronin, Dan Collyer and one or two others tried to be as comical and came near it. They got some fun out of a moving picture machine and jumping upon each other's hats The chorus came on and danced some more All this was entertaining but rather old. Then came an unexpected but amusing burlesque on the Spate chair rumpus. Some men placed eight or ten green chairs around and demanded five cents from Bulger for occupying one. He refused to pay, a crowd gathered, took possession of chairs, placing them in a semi-circle. The man in the centre said, "Gentlemen, be seated!" and an uproarious traversty of the old-fashioned minstrel show was immediately in full swing. The quartet of sentimental balladists, the joking end men and the dignified interlocutor were funny exaggerations. But what value is left in minstreal humon was not scorned. in minstrel humor was not scorned by Bulger and Collyer, the bones and tam-bourine. The fifteen minutes of minstrelsy was entertaining as both a repetition and a burlesque.

A lively finish to the sketch came with a

stage full of singing dancers, the leading comedians taking girls from the chorus as partners in a cakewalk. The most as partners in a cakewalk. The most popular couple was two dwarfs, one white and the other dark. The latter was dressed as a girl and had some of the humorous mannerisms of May Irwin. He was immedi-ately recognized as the little curly-headed own-skinned fellow who has handed out programmes for years in the Bijou lobby been talked to and petted there modish women. So important a début should not have been made unheralded. Why, the next thing we know, Matches Mary will take to the stage without a repre-sentative first-night audience to greet her.

Two men and a woman calling themselves

explainable performance at the Paradice Gardens last night. They were French, and the man, who made a brief preliminary explanation of what they were going to do, spoke English very imperfectly. He said that he would go down into the audience and receive whispered requests for the other man to impersonate public characters and for the woman to sing airs from operas He stipulated that the selections of per-sonages and music should be internationally familiar. Thereupon the woman, who was young and comely, seated herself at a piano, and the other man, who was no older than she, but contrastingly ugly stood behind a low screen, both with their backs to the assemblage. The one who had done the talking passed up and down the aisles and took the names of individuals and operas. The woman sang and played responsively and her stage companion put on wigs, heads, coats and hats to produce portraits. Not a word passed between the Svengali in the audience and the Svengalis on the stage .

The impression sought to be made was that some occult system of thought conveyance was practised. The boss Svengali made passes with his hands over the two others before leaving them on the stage and on rejoining them, as though putting them under his control and releasing them, and stroked his own brow and posed distraughtly while pretending to send his voiceless orders to them by elepathy.

The trick of it is doubtless similar to that used by those "mind-readers." notably the late Mr. Heller, when at times they discarded speech yet were able to make their companions describe things submitted by spectators. That is to say, many objects were memorized and slight motions or poses indicated them. Last night's new variant of the old puzzle was less amusing than the Heller doings, with his witty talk to accompany them, but it will cause much discussion and conjecture. All requests for airs from well-known grand and comic operas, were promptly responded to, from "Faust" to "The Mikado," but the only new score successfully drawn upon was "Florodora." No American composition seemed to be on the available list. The young woman sang and played with fair facility.

The American celebrities portrayed were President McKinley and Bandmaster Sousa, badly, and Admiral Dewey, recognizably. When others were asked for the chief Svengali's excuse was that he had been in this country only a few days and at times they discarded speech yet were

When others were asked for the chief Svengali's excuse was that he had been in this country only a few days and was not yet able to picture our important men in his mind. Calls for European kings and statesmen were quickly obeyed, the articles necessary for the make-up of the heads being taken from some of the fifty-six boxes handy on shelves by the impersonator and an assistant bringing suitable coats to him. The audience was much mystifled by the cleverness of the deception, and applauded it heartily.

Edward E. Rose delivered to Charles Frohman yesterday dramatizations of Thompson's "Alice of Old Vincennes." in which Virginia Harned is to be the heroine: Bacheller's "Eben Holden," in which E. M. Holland may be the hero, and Tarkington's "A Gentleman from Indiana."

Charles Frohman has decided to begin William Faversham's season in "A Royal Rival" at the Criterion on Aug. 19. This change of date has been made by Mr. Frohman on account of his many rehearsals and numerous openings around the beginning of the season, and with none of which he wishes to conflict. Julie Opp, who will be Mr. Faversham's leading actress, sailed for New York yesterday.

It was arranged yesterday that Charles Frohman will produce "Are You a Mason" in London at the Apollo Theatre on Aug. 28. Edna May will begin an engagement at that theatre following the run of the arce. Charles Green sails to-morrow to look after the rehearsals of "Are You a Mason." In London Paul Arthur will play Lee Diet lichstein's nart.

NEW YORK PARTY IN A RUNAWAY. W. H. Huber's Arm Broken -Miss Catherin

Kohler Injured Internally.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., July 29 .- A party from New York, summer residents at Easton, near this city, were in a runaway on Sunday night. There were five in the party and all were injured. Miss Catherine Kohler is injured internally.

W. H. Huber, superintendent of the Brown-Secomb Auction Company has a summer residence in Easton. On Sunday evening he, with the Misses Catherine and Margaret Kohler, drove to this city and met Miss Mabel Huber and Jerome Fisher who came from New York. The ride was uneventful until Seeley's hill, several miles out of the city, was reached. Just at the top of the hill Mr. Huber, who was driving. pulled up the horse suddenly and the holdback of the harness broke. The crossbar of the wagon struck the horse and it started down the steep, long hill on a run. Mr. Huber was unable to check the speed. The young women became hysterical and shrieked for help.

Mr. Fisher and Miss Huber were sitting on the rear seat, and knowing there was no hope to stop the now thoroughly frightened horse, he lifted Miss Huber frightened horse, he lifted Miss Huber over the back of the seat and she crawled over the back of the seat and she crawled over the rear of the wagon, held on for a moment and let go. She went sprawling in the roadway. Then Mr. Fisher left the vehicle in the same way and escaped without serious injury. He found Miss Huber lying in the road unconscious. He took her to a nearby house. She was badly bruised, has a sprained ankle and is prostrated.

The horse kept on down the hill. Neither The horse kept on down the hill. Neither Mr. Huber nor the Misses Kohler followed the example of Mr. Jerome and Miss Huber. Mr. Huber endeavored to guide the horse, but failed, and about midway of the hill the wagon got on the side of the roadway and struck a tree. The three occupants were thrown far forward, clear of the wagon, and into the ditch at the side of the road. Mr. Huber and Miss Catherine Kohler were unconscious when found by Dr. Seth Hill and Mr. Fisher. Mr. Huber's left arm is broken and he is painfully bruised about the head and body. Miss Margaret Kohler fortunately escaped without serious injuries, but is prostrated from out serious injuries, but is prostrated from the shock. The result of Miss Catherine Kohler's injuries is anxiously awaited.

Mr. Huber is a Republican politician
and was a delegate from New York to the
last Republican National Convention.

TO OPEN BERKELEY LODGE.

The Widow of Gen. Harrison to Spend the Sammer in the Adironadek Cottage.

OLD FORGE, July 29.-Berkeley Lodge is being gotten in readiness for Mrs. Harrison who comes here on Tuesday next, with her daughter Elizabeth and invited guests. Mrs. Harrison intends to occupy her summer home here until September. She has had many handsome offers for Berkeley Lodge from New York parties, who are willing to pay almost any sum to secure the late ex-President's cottage, but as yet Mrs. Harrison has no desire to

dispose of it.

The cottage is made up of three distinct rustic buildings connected by rustic bridges. The middle one is the dining room and servants' quarters. On the right is the part containing the late Gen. Harrison's office. The family sleeping rooms are above. On the left is a most elaborate tribition, baring a large rustic pizza and building, having a large rustic piazza and bay windows on each end. Within is an ideal sitting room for a summer home, with open rustic stair casings on each side leading to the small bedrooms in the circular hay window portion.

BRESCI'S DEED GLORIFIED.

ANNIVERSARY OF HUMBERT'S DEATE

Crowd of Anarchists Gather in a Hall and Listen to Incendiary Speech—They Will Continue to Maintain Their Principles in Spite of the Gallows, Says Editor Esteve. PATERSON N. J., July 29 .- The anniversary of the assassination of King Humbert of Italy by Gaetano Bresci was celebrated to-night by the Anarchists of this city at their headquarters in Straight street. There were about three hundred persons present including a dozen women. There was no emblem of Bresci or of his deed in the hall but a few placards in Italian were hung

"Our enemy is our boss." "Governments are ulcers which must be destroyed." "Property is something stolen." "There is no civilization while the people are starv-

on the walls of the hall which read:

Piedro Esteve, editor of La Questione Sociale, was the first speaker. He is a Spaniard and speaks Italian poorly. He had a half smoked cigar in his hand as he gesticulated. He began by denouncing the statement that Johann Rolle, the late treasurer of La Questione Sociale, had died of hunger because he would not go to Italy to perform the same mission as Bresci, after being chosen for that purpose. Mr. Esteve said that Rolle had died from an

Down with monarchy and Emperors. cried the speaker [Cheers.]

"We don't care for the gallows or anything else but we will maintain our principles at all hazards. [Cheers].

"A year ago to-day one of our associates went to Italy and killed Humbert. This Bresci has been considered all over the world as the worst of criminals, but the Anarchists commend his act. When we discuss anarchistic theories we are not known or heard of, but when one of us goes out into the world and puts these theories into practice, then the whole world talks of us and we have reporters among us."

Here one man in the audience jumped up and objected loudly to the presence of reporters. He wanted them ejected. He was hissed down and Esteve told them that the only way they could succeed was by publicity.

Continuing he said that Kings as individuals were not to blame. They were like policemen. The policeman could not get a job and he had to put on the uniform. He could not give up that position or he would starve. It was the same with Kings. They could not give up their positions or they would be out of a job and they would starve. Humbert was only a figurative person, representing the Government, and

person, representing the Government, and as such he fell. [Cheers.]
"Every laboring man," continued the speaker, "is worth more than fifty Humberts [cheers] as a human being. Very little has been said about Humbert, but a great deal about the man who killed him. Bresci made no complaint. He went to his death like a martyr."

The meeting resolved itself into a move-

The meeting resolved itself into a move-ment to assist Bresci's two companions, Nicolo Tumtavella and B. Lana, who went Nicolo Tumtavella and B. Iana, who went to Italy on the same steamer with Bresci, and, according to the speaker, with the same purpose. After the assassination they were arrested and nothing more has been heard of them. They yet lie in prison at Milan without having been tried. Esteve said that Tumtavella went from West Hoboken, Lana from New York and Bresci from Paterson, not one knowing of the other's intention, although they were all friends. The family of Lana have asked the United States Government to demand information from the Italian Government, but, he said, they have obtained no satisfaction. The wife of Tumtavella, who is now in West Hoboken, is doing all in her power to get tidings of her husband. She has employed Attorney Merline of he has employed Attorney Merli She has employed Attorney McTimo of Rome, the speaker declared, and if he finds Tumtavella he is to defend him in court. The Right of Existence group of Anarchists in this city has also petitioned the United States Government on behalf of these two men, but all these appeals have failed to produce any information.

The areaker again eulogized Bressi

railed to produce any information.

The speaker again eulogized Bresci and then lauded the city of Paterson. "We are fortunate," he said, "to live in Paterson because no one has troubled us so far as the authorities are concerned. The law of the country permits us to express our opinion publicly. It is strange that in Paterson we are left alone while in New York, Brooklyn and West Hoboken the Italian Government has succeeded in in-Italian Government has succeeded in in-terfering with us. While they leave us alone here the best thing we can do is to go ahead with our work. The reason may go ahead with our work. The reason may be that there are so many nationalities in Paterson, and I would sugest that the men of all nations here who think as we do should join with us, and then we will be able to do something. Our principle is to do away with everything that stands in the way of progress.

is to do away with everything that stands in the way of progress."

B. Mazotta, the leader of the Right of Existence group of Anarchists, next spoke. He eulogized Bresci, but spoke moderately on other subjects. Philip Moresi, who insists that he is not an Anarchist, also spoke. He said he was a disciple of Messini and that Bresci was one also. He compared Bresci to George Washington and wished that every country in Europe had a Bresci.

Steps were taken to start a subscription

Steps were taken to start a subscription listin aid of Tumtavella and Lana, which will be circulated in the silk mills here.

The New York Anarchist sent out private The New York Andreass sent out private mailing cards in memory of Bresei. Each card contained a picture in colors of Rockaway Beach and a blonde girl in a pink bathing suit in the surf. In the upper right hand corner was a small photograph of Bresci. Below was printed:

July 29th, 1900-1901.

First Anniversary in Memory of GAETANO BRESCI.

Who for the redemption of masses save without regrets, his young life to the tertures of barbarous jailers of Third italy and his name to history.

Executed to-day by the crowd of the wicked and unconscious Blessed by future generations who will reverently kneel before all martyrs and precursors.

The New York Anaechist.

ITALY HONORS HUMBERT'S MEMORY. Anniversary of the King's Assassination Generally Observed.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN. ROME. July 29.-Commemorative services were held all over Italy to-day on the first anniversary of the assassination of King Humbert. All business was abandoned for the day. There was a magnificent state service at the Pantheon. The Dowager Queen Margherita, King Victor Emmanuel, Queen Helena and all the members of the royal family and the Dowager Queen of Portugal, who is a sister of the late King Humbert, visited the tomb at 8 o'clock in the morning and afterward attended a private service in his memory

The national procession to the Pantheon was imposing, it being estimated that 30,000 persons took part in it as representatives of the nation. There were 1,500 banners in the line. There was an immen-se crowd, numbering probably 500,000, along the route followed by the procession.

MILAN, July 29 - The Duke of the Abruzzi laid the foundation stone of an expiatory chapei at Monza, nine miles from here, to-day, in commemoration of the late King Humbert He also laid the foundation stone of a memorial tower in Milan, postponed at Jefferson Market to Aug. 7.

When you smoke your first box of

TURKISH TROPHIES Cigarettes

you will wonder how it can be done! They are so characteristically "Turkish" in taste and smell that their price (for their quality) is a surprise. Compare them with any of the 15c. brands in the market. We are not afraid to have you.

S. ANARGYROS.

Manufacturer of the famous Egyptien Deities Cigarett

10c. for 10.

FOOTPADS MADE A MISTAKE. Held Up Servants, Thinking They Were Family

Returning From Clab. RYE, N. Y., July 29 .- Mr. and Mrs. Wiliam W. Caswell of New York, who occupy a summer house at Milton Point, drove to the American Yacht Club dinner on Satman met two of the women servants from the house and gave them a lift. A little the house and gave them a lift. A little further along two men appeared from the shrubbery. One seized the horse's head and the other pushed a pistol under the coachman's nose. The coachman held up his hands and the thief went through his pockets, finding a hundred dollar gold watch and a little money. One of the women was searched but when it was seen they were servants the other was allowed to remain in the wagon. Then the robbers left them. The thieves undoubtedly mistook the servants for the family returning from the club.

WILL OF EDWARD PARKER DEACO Probated in Newport -Estate Divided Amor

His Four Daughters. NEWPORT, July 29 .- The will of Edward Parker Deacon was offered for probate at Newport to-day. The will, which was not witnessed, was made at Cannes, France on May 4, 1892, but a codicil dated Newport, April 28, 1893, was duly executed, which proved the will.

The document appoints Messrs. W. P.

The document appoints Messrs. W. P. Blake and Hariston Deacon trustees of his estate, which is divided equally among his four daughters. It also provides that if any or all of his children should die without issue the estate shall go to his brother, one of the trustees of the estate.

Mr. Deacon's children are now in France with their mother. The value of the estate

SHOWER OF TOADS AND SNAILS. The People of Saratoga Astonished by Seeing Them Fall From the Sky

SARATOGA. July 29.-Saratoga last night experienced a precipitation of small toads and snails. It occurred between 9 and 11 o'clock. A rainstorm prevailed during the better portion of the after noon, greatly increased after nightfall, and continued till almost the midnight hour. Shortly till almost the midnight hour. Shortly after 9 o'clock what appeared to be half-stones rattled to earth, but on examination they proved to be snails in their shells, many of which were gathered by the astonished people. The snails were almost immediately followed by a visitation from the sky of small toads averaging from half to three-quarters of an inch in length.

BANK CLERK NABBED FOR SPITTING Told Magistrate That Arrest Interfered With

Finance - Discharged With a Reprimand. One of the prisoners arrested yesterday by the police of the sanitary squad for spitting in public places was William Gardner of 528 State street, Brooklyn, a clerk in the Lincoln Bank. Gardner was going to the Clearing House after the exchanges for the clearing mouse after the change for the bank, when an officer caught him expectorating in a Sixth avenue elevated train. When arraigned in the Jefferson Market court Gardner explained that his detention was delaying the business of the bank and Magistrate Deuel allowed

Auditor Cook Did Not Renew His Bond. Auditor H. R. M. Cook of the Depart ment of Education has neglected to renew his bond, which expired on June 1. Cor-poration Counsel Whalen however, in ar opinion that he sent to Comptroller Coler vesterday, said that if Mr. Cook was not notified of the expiration of his bond he had not incurred forfeiture of his office.

Primary Law Case Put Over.

The examination in the case of Joseph T. Hackett, Benjamin Bernstein, Casar B. F. THESE COPS OVERZEALOUS.

Sunday Stropping of a Razor for a Scrape on Monday Is No Violation of Sabbath Law. Bicycle Policemen Whitman and Mullarky who are detailed to the Eldridge street station to arrest persons who throw

garbage into the streets arraigned 21 police court charged with violating the Sabbath law. Nearly all of them were storekeepers

but in the crowd were three boys who were caught flying kites in Essex street and three glaziers who were putting in glass in the building at 353 Grand street. "What did this man do?" asked Magistrate

"I saw him wrapping up a wrapper." "Did you see any sale?"
"No, sir."

"Discharged," snapped the Magistrate.
"What did this barber do?" "He was sharpening a razor and was apparently getting ready to begin to do business."
"Discharged."

The kite fiyers, the glaziers and all the other prisoners arrested in the vice crusade personally conducted by the two bicycle cops were then discharged in short order.

Status of a Lawyer's Bill. Client Bankrupt. Louis M Langer who had lost his voice by illness, testified in a whisper yesterday before Peter B. Olney, referee in bankruptcy. Only one of his creditors presented a clai m yesterday. That was his attorney. This claim was for legal services. Langer's counsel objected that such a claim could not be admitted in bankruptcy proceedings unless the creditor gave up all the cash unless the creditor gave up all the cash he had received from his client in the last four months before the petition in bank-ruptcy was filed. Decision on that point

Business Botices.

Mrs. Winsiow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colle, diarrhosa. 25c. a bottle.

MARRIED

SANDFORD-HEIGHP. -On Monday, July 29. 1901, in the Brick Presbyterian Church, 5th av. Edward Sandford of New York to Lisa Winches ter Heighe, daughter of Thomas B. Winchester

DIED.

BAQUET .- Entered into rest, at Orrs Island, Me., Harriet Stuart, daughter of the late Camille and Harriet Stuart Baquet of Burlington, N. J. Interment at St. Mary's Church, Burlington, N. J. RAIGHT .- On Friday, July 27, 1901, Joseph Haight, Funeral service at his late residence, 210 East 15th st., Tuesday, July 50, 1901, at 7:30 P. M. In-

terment private.

July 27, 1901, Edward Kelly, son of the late Eugene and Margaret H. Kelly.
Funeral services at St. Patrick's Cathedral, 5th av. and 50th st., on Tuesday, July 30, 1901, at 10 A. M. Savannah, San Francisco and Mexican

ELLY .- At New Rochelle, N. Y., on Saturday

DWITH .- At Orange, N. J., on Sunday, July 28, 1901. David, beloved husband of the late Mary C.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residenee, 75 White st., on Wednesday, July 31, 1901, on Arrival of train from New York at 4:40 on D. L. & W. Railroad, and thence to St. John's Church, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul. Interment in St. John's Cemetery, Orange. Carriages will be at the depot on arrival of train at Orange RISING .- On Saturday morning, July 27, 1901, Boardman Rising, aged 41 years.

Funeral and interment at Great Barrington, Mass. on Monday, July 29, 1901. Chicago and Rock ford. Ill., papers please copy.

B. Tiebout.

Funeral services at his late residence, 178 South this, Brookive, on Tuesday, July 30, 1901. at A. P. M. Kindly omit flowers.

A function on was given to day by Mrs. In Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Burke Roche, Mrs. J. Lawrence Van Alen, Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster, Thomas F. Cushing and Mrs. F. O. French. EBOUT .- John, son of Cornellus H. Funeral services at his late residence, 178 South A P M Kindly omit flowers.

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BRIGHT STORIES FOR SUMMER READING

Notable Fiction, Widely varied in Subject and Scene, by

Henry van Dyke Norman Duncan Clara Morris Josephine Dodge Daskam

Rudyard Kipling George Hibbard H. W. Phillips Edwin Lefevre

Beautiful lilustrations by Howard Pyle W. R. Leigh

Howard Chandler Christy W. Glackens F. Y. Cory and others'

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By ARTHUR RUHL

How "BIG CHIEF" DEVERY disciplines his men A Wall Street Story

"The Man Who Won"

By EDWIN LEFEVRE

MIDSUMMER FICTION NUMBER

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FOR AUGUST 10 Cents

10 Cents

50C.—Voltaire's "Candide," Croker's "Irish Songs," Burke's Speeches, "Plato." PRATT, 161 6th av.

FETE DAY IN NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, July 29 .- Newport is on the eve of one of the greatest holidays in its history, the fête day, so-called, given in honor of the fleet of the New York Yacht Club and the North Atlantic spuadron. Thousands of dollars have been spent to make the day one long to be remembered and a series of events has been arranged for

that will last from early morning until

To-day and To-night There Will Be Land

late into the night. The city is in holiday attire and there is scarcely a building on the main street and fashionable Bellevue avenue that is not either covered with bunting or having an electrical display. The feature of the day will be the land parade in the afternoon which will be composed of the local militia, the sailors and marines from the ships of the North Atlanmarines from the snips of the North Adams tic squadron and training station, the troops from Fort Adams and several visiting militia companies. This parade will be under command of Gen. Joseph Wheeler and his staff will be composed of all veterans of the Spanish-American War. In the even-ing fireworks will be set off from floats in

the harbor, which, with the illumination of the yachts, will make a spectacular display.

Not only have the towns people been at work on the matter, but the summer residents have given valuable assistance. During the morning there will be cutter races and an exhibition of the submarine

boat Holland, the Navy Department having given its permission.

A luncheon was given to-day by Mrs. F. CHRIST'S POOR—A monthly pamphlet explaining and illustrating the charity for cancerous poor, which is being carried on by Dominican Sisters at St. Rose's Free Home, 426 Cherry st., New York, and at Rosery Hill Home, Sherman Park, Neperan P. O., N. Y. Yearly subscription, 50 cents. Address to either home, care of M. M. ALPHONSE LATHROP, O. S. D.

MISSING BATHER J. V. M'KELVER?

Whiskey Agent of That Name Lived at Address on His Letters. The Coney Island police think they have

discovered the identity of the bather who disappeared on Sunday, leaving in a room at the Arcade Bathing Pavilion a suit of clothes in which were found several letters addressed to J. V. McKeiver at 252 East Thirty-second street. L. G. Storr, a rubber in the bath, who attended to the missing man and his two companions, says they were talking in his presence for some time about going to Boston and not letting somebody or other know it. They also referred to a woman whom they called "Dovey," and the police now think that she wrote one of the letters found in the

Two detectives went to the East Thirtysecond street address. They reported that a man by the name of McKelver, a whiskey agent, formerly of Boston, had lived there.

The Exposition Is Paying.

BUFFALO, July 29 .- President Milburn issues the comforting statement to Exposition stockholders that the fair is paying, and if its total for the final three months equals one month at Chicago it will be a financial success. Great reductions have

financial success. Great reductions have been made in running expenses.

Another Midway show failed to-day and will be replaced by something more attractive. The failure was a representation of a Colorado gold mine. The Stadium is being turned into a board track for next week's bicycle race.